Sr Henry brought hym in to the hal. (T
ge of Irlond was a ryght goodly kny
the age of.xxx.yere/ & he was right rychely are
in purple/ A mantyll furred with fables. Euer
behelde hym. The kyng of Englonde & the que
de hym gret chere for the Worshyp of Surdit &
set byt were the kynges doughters at mete. Th
ge of Irlonde was ryght sadde & made symbl
Surdit came before hym & sayde vnto hym
of good chere/for ye haue good pryson for
where was so fayre ladyes. Truly

kynges yongest doughter and sayd
ho[illegible]yke ye the kyng of Irlonde/and yf I
he m[illegible]t please you I Wolde touche of ma=
t We[illegible]you and hym all th[illegible]eth me
od it for pooze men are seldome herde amonge
oides. A Surdyt quod she fayre swete s[illegible]
ought theron. ye madame yf I thought that it
e your good plesure. god Wote sayd she he shol
ase me Well yf it pleased my loide my fader and
ethzen/yf soo be that I [illegible] haue another
neyther kynge noz duke/but he is the best kny=
f the Wozld. Madame it is harde to knoWe the
oz there be many good/ so he thought Well that
t foz hym/ & so dyd she/so he Wold not suppoz
ll in to other maters. After that they Wente
& spoite theym in the gardynes/ Some at the
d some at the tables/ and at other dyspoztes.
after souper they songe and daunced. And on
We after the kynge helde his grete counseyll
e Was the kynge of scottes that had Wedded
t. & the kynge had Wedded the kynges syster
s. And there Was the kynge of coznewayle/ &
nces & the barons foz to Wete What sholde be
With the kynge of Irlonde. So it Was spoken
ynes maners that lõge Were to tell. So at the
he kynge asked Surdyt and sayd. Surdyt say
r counsyle foz it is reason your Wyll be herde/ for
We haue hym in subgeccyon. Fayne he Wolde
reuerence hym & sayd. Sythe it pleaseth you that
forgyue it me yf I speke rudely as a man

the knyght playeth it Well. Of all dyspoztes
es he coude ryght Well/and on a tyme Gen
ned hym & sayde. Surdyt se ye
gētyl Woman Where ye set your herte and you
saunce tell it me/& in good faythe I am she tha
good herte Wyll helpe you in Wozshyp. Mada
de he I thanke you foz alWaye haue I nede o
good ladyshyp & helpe/ but as in that I loue th
as I ought to do good ladyes. A Surdyt. say
they all in comune/is there none that hath aua
ge one ouer another. madame they be all so go
there may no mā to moche prayse them noz lou
in Wozshyp/ and as foz me the loue of a pooze
is but of lytell thynge. A sayd she he is not po
hathe the beaute/the bounte/& the good condy
the good behauynge that ye haue foz in good
knoWe none so fayre noz so grete a lady in th
tre / that she ne ought not to holde herselfe ry
Wozshypped foz to be byloued of suche a knyg
hope that ye be. Madame I am ryght fer fro
one as ye say/but it pleaseth you foz to talke &
you With so poze a knyght as I am. A sayd s
leue me not/in good fayth I saye but as I th
Way the knyght toke her talkynge in myrth &
de & gaue her no maner of com fozte / in so mo
she aspyed that he Was not i Wyll foz to loue
che dyspleased her moche/ Foz yf she hadde fe
ony maner of comfozte that he Wold hau

J.04.

ide haue loued the but he made all fayre che-
ut gyuynge ony comforte of loue / Wherfore
ere many ryght sore Wfull & in especyall the
oughters/ryght Wysely demeaned hymselfe
t & pleased all. Many nyghtes he thought on
oy & made layes of her the Whiche fell al in com
ynge of sore We & that he shold al Way serue her
ut chaũgynge & in those thoughtes he toke ofte
s greate dyscomforte & somtyme allegyaunce of
uy thoughtes. Tho it befell that there Was ty-
of Warre byt Wene the kynge of Irlonde & the
of Englonde. So there Was treWes takẽ that
oken at Myghelmas & Was passed a thre day
o the kynge of Irlõde came With grete armes.
e tydynges came to the courte. And the kynge
londe sent letters ouer all & made his assemble
ned his tWo sones for to go Surdit asked his
r. Syr What tytle hathe the kynge you fader
Warre. And Henry sayde that his fader hadde
tle takynge it on his soule & on his peryll Sir
urdit than shall I go With you for inno Wyõ
of Warre Wyll I not arme me for no thynge
Wo We better for to loue the soules than the bo-
y at hem mortalles Whiche dra We euery day to
nde and the soule may not dye for she muste ha
te Warde of the good dede and of the badde his
er herde hym & prayed hym moche in his herte
ell he thought that he had good ryght.